

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & BRO., Editors and Owners.

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TWENTIETH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, JULY 13, 1900.

NO.

Our Pleasure Vehicles!

Persons who contemplate the purchase of a pleasure vehicle of any kind, will find a desirable line to select from at my warehouse. We have sold a number of handsome wagons and traps and all have given satisfaction. Of course, we sell almost everything that runs on wheels.

Don't think of buying until you see my line and get my prices.

J. SIMMS WILSON.

A WISE WOMAN

Will exercise good judgment in buying her groceries, getting only the freshest and best. Being next door to a wholesale grocery, we keep the very best and freshest goods to be bought. If we haven't what you order, it only takes a moment to get it. We have many Summer dainties for the table and will be glad to tell you of them. Our 'Phone is 11. Orders filled promptly.

DOW & SPEARS.



FOOTWEAR
FOR
SUMMER.

The coolest and best Shoe made for Summer wear is the famous

HANAN SHOE.

It is guaranteed to fit the foot perfectly and the Shoe will hold its shape. The Hanan is made on lines that comprise style, beauty, comfort and common sense. Come in and take a look at my large line of these Shoes.

GEO. McWILLIAMS.

News Letter From Gotham.

NEW YORK, July 10, 1900. The Bourbon Party,—Dr. F. L. Lapsley, Talbott Clay, W. E. Grigsby, Ed. Tucker, Frank Lowry, J. W. Bacon and Walter Champ—left Paris, Sunday morning, for London and the Paris Exposition, and arrived in New York the following morning after a swift and smooth ride over the excellent Pennsylvania Road. Messrs. John Feeny and Dan Peed accompanied us to New York, the former to see sights in Gotham and the latter to attend the meeting of the Grand Lodge of Elks, which begins to-day at gay Atlantic City. Messrs. Owen Davis and John Smith started with the party, but left it at Cincinnati to join the Louisville Elks, who went East over the B. & O. We missed their pleasant company, but then we didn't have to listen to Col. Smith ring.

My first ride to New York over the Pennsylvania Road, was very interesting. The crops in Ohio are not so bountiful by one-half as those in Bourbon. The corn is very backward, and the wheat looks like it will hardly average ten bushels to the acre, and I noticed many acres that were too poor to cut. A peculiar feature of many Ohio towns along the Pennsylvania Road is the number of slate roofs to be seen. Every residence—from the mansion to the \$300 cottage—has a slate roof, and even the stables, coal houses, etc., are roofed with slate.

At certain points one can count from the car window, a hundred oil wells in a minute's time, so closely do they dot the landscape.

The scene is varied by a burning gas well here and there. The presence of factories in every Ohio and Pennsylvania town makes us Kentuckians wish for a generous infusion of Yankee thrift and enterprise into our Kentucky towns. Some day, perhaps, Kentucky will realize the importance of manufacturing interests and offer inducements to capitalists. East of Pittsburgh the passenger views a series of magnificent panoramas of mountain scenery, the grandest being the famous Horse Shoe Bend, made by the railroad in circling the Allegheny mountains near Altoona.

A paragraph about the American Line steamship "New York," on which the Bourbon party sails at ten o'clock Wednesday morning, may be interesting to readers of THE NEWS. The "New York" is one of the finest ocean vessels afloat. She was built at a cost of about three million dollars, and is a vessel of 10,800 tons, being 560 feet long and 63½ feet wide. The size can better be imagined when it is said that the "New York" is long enough to completely block Main street in Paris for two blocks, and wide enough to push the houses back several feet on each side of street. The vessel is a larger one than the ordinary hotel and can accommodate nearly four thousand passengers.

W. C.

NEW YORK, July 11th, 1900.

Always interesting to the visitors, New York has proved very attractive to the Bourbon party, this being the first sight of the metropolis for several of the boys. The party is stopping within block of Madison Square, near the Dewey Arch, which stands on Fifth Avenue. The arch is made of stuff like that used on the World's Fair buildings, and is beginning to come to pieces at the bottom, where it has been struck by carriages and wagons. Yesterday afternoon the party made a trip to Coney Island, which appears to be a dozen Midway Plaisances—under one tent, as they say at the circus. If there is any fake or penny-catching scheme missing from Coney it has not been yet invented. In the surf I saw women of all sizes and complexions, but not a pretty girl in the lot, though nature has been kind to them in other ways. Six of the Parisians, including Col. Dan Peed, took a dip in the surf and battled with the breakers and rubbernecked. One of the party was fortunate to get a snapshot of Col. Peed in his bathing suit.

Col. Peed gave an elegant complimentary dinner to the party last night at the Terrace Garden, where the Seventy-first Regiment band gives concerts every night. After dinner the entire party saw Thos. Q. Seabrooke in "The Romancers" at the Casino, and the Vanderville performance on the roof garden. These gardens are delightful breathing places for New Yorkers on hot nights. The programs include everything from a coon song to a circus performance. After the theatre the party got a glimpse of champion pugilist Jim Corbett standing in the door of his fine saloon in the Tenderloin. The Moorish Palace, The Cairo, The Bohemian and Corbett's place are probably the most noted places in the famous Tenderloin.

A trip to the Bowery and Chinatown was also a new experience for several members of the party. The Bowery is not what it used to be as many of the noted concert halls and museums have been closed up. One curious place that is visited by thousands of people is the saloon owned by Steve Brodie. But even that has lost most of its drawing power since a recent raid on it by Anthony Comstock.

MILLERSBURG.

Miss Mattie Power is visiting friends at Muir.

Miss Alice Thompson is visiting relatives in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Phillips were the guests of their son this week.

Hon. Wm. Morris, of Robertson, was here Wednesday.

Union Services at the Baptist Church Sunday night.

Mr. B. F. Buckley is on the breaks in Louisville this week.

Miss Eva Rice, of Carrollton, is the guest of Miss Lutie Jefferson.

Mr. Will Talbott, of Atlanta, Ga., is visiting his brothers near town.

Miss Ethel Johnson went to Muir Thursday to visit her grandparents.

Miss Virginia Hutchcraft returned from a visit to Paris, Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm. Wood, of Nicholas, visited Allen and Miss Sue Trigg, Wednesday.

Miss Mary Taylor has returned from a visit with her sister at Midway.

Don't forget the shoot this afternoon at 2 p. m. between the home club and Paris.

Mrs. Will Clarke, of Lexington, was the guest of Miss Lida Clarke, Wednesday.

Mrs. Fred Bassitt, of Mt. Sterling, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Peed.

McIntyre & McClintock shipped 12 double-decks—2,800 lambs this week to New York.

Miss Adrain Griffith, of Payne's Depot, is the guest of Misses McClintock near town.

Miss Sallie M. Vey, of Fleming, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Tom Jones, near town.

About 5,000 bushels of wheat are being received here every day. It is of fine quality.

Prof. C. M. Best and Prof. C. C. Fisher are both out this week working for their respective schools.

Mr. E. P. Gamble and family left this week for their summer home at Sheboygan, Mich., for several months' stay.

Mrs. John Thorn and daughter, of Cythian, have been guests of relatives here the past week.

Mr. Holman T. Boulden, of Sardis, is the guest of her brother, R. B. Boulden.

Mrs. George Baird, who has been visiting relatives here, returned home Wednesday.

Mr. Charles Darnell has bought the M. Simpson property opposite his residence and will improve the place.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Nunnelly, of Georgetown, is the guest of her brother, J. G. Allen.

The ladies of the Christian Church are having a concrete pavement put down from the church to the gate.

Mr. W. J. Yager, wife and son, of Louisville, are guests of Dr. N. H. Kennedy and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Y. Smith, of "Bullville," Lexington, are guests of their parents, H. R. Laird and wife.

Mr. James Hunter, who lives two miles south of town, threshed 302 bushels of wheat from six acres, an average of 33 bushels from 76 acres. Who can beat it?

Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Stitt and children, Mrs. Harry Evans, of Lexington, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Carpenter, Misses Lottie and Charlott Vinton took an outing to Blue Licks last Tuesday.

L. & N. R. R. Excursions.

SPECIAL rate to Cincinnati and return July 10th, 11th and 12th, account of B. Y. P. U. of America.

Special rate to Atlanta, Ga., and return July 16 and 17th account reunion Atlanta Battlefield.

Special rate to Louisville and return July 16 and morning train of 17th account Republican State Convention.

Special rate to Louisville, Ky., and return July 31st and morning of August 1st account Populist Rally and State Convention.

Excursion to Natural Bridge Sunday July 15th, \$1.50 round trip. For further particulars call on or address

F. B. CARR, agent,
Paris, Ky.

FOR comfort and ease, buy the Hanan shoe—the best on earth. Sold by George McWilliams.

OBITUARY.

Alvin Branch, merchant at Moorefield, died Wednesday night. Burial at Carlisle this morning at ten o'clock. Deceased was a nephew of Mrs. G. W. Meyers, of this city.

DURING the recent Democratic convention the Western Union office at this point did an unusually heavy business. The office handled messages, press reports and commercial work aggregating 25,000 words. Manager A. C. Adair was ably assisted by Louis Grosche, Frank Donaldson and John D. Coons, operators, and the business was handled with promptness and care. The Postal Telegraph Company also handled a big business. The newspaper men were well pleased.

\$200,000 Furniture

Worth of

must be closed out because our removal to Race Street next September. Therefore The Whole Stock is now subject to a

15 Per Cent. Discount.

from regular prices, and remember

Mitchell's

goods are high grade and prices always the lowest. This sale will be a record breaker for GENUINE BARGAINS.

The Robert Mitchell Furniture Company,

19-25 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

We will also pre pay freight to any R. R. station within 150 miles of this city on purchases of \$100 or more. Get up clubs and group orders.

5c. "DAVIS' SELECT" 5c.

Old smokers say "DAVIS' SELECT" are the best nickel Cigars that can be built for the money.

"The smoke that satisfies."

"The embodiment of perfection."

"They steady the heart and aid digestion."

"Can't tell them from a 10 cent cigar," etc.

This popular Cigar now on sale at G. S. VARDEN & CO.'S and JAMES FEE & SON'S.



GET READY

For the pretty weather which is due here now.

We have anticipated its arrival and secured a line of

Ladies' Low Cut Shoes,

Which are the handsomest to be seen anywhere, and which excell in comfort and durability anything we have ever offered the trade. Many different styles, enough to fit any foot or taste. Call early and get choice in style and fit.

DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

Wheat Storage at Low Rates.

Are in the market for 30,000 bushels of extra fine Blue Grass Seed for immediate and August delivery.

Chas. S. Brent & Bro.

GENUINE Removal Sale!

In order to save trouble and expense of removing my large stock of Dry Goods, Shoes, Carpets, Mattings, Etc., to our new building under course of construction. I offer my entire stock at cost, which does not mean ten, fifteen or twenty-five per cent. profit, but just exactly what we offer you, viz.:

It All Goes at Cost!

We expect to be in our new and commodius building by September 1st, when we wish to greet all our old customers in a new store with new goods.

Harry Simon.

Cash Dry Goods Store.

TRIAL OF SUSPECTS.

No Continuance on Account of Absence of Defense's Witnesses.

Special Bailiffs Will Be Provided and Compulsory Process Granted in Order to Bring Them Into Court if Necessary.

Frankfort, Ky., July 10.—The cases of the commonwealth against Youtsey, Powers, Davis, Whitaker and Combs, charged with complicity in the murder of Wm. Goebel at Frankfort January 30, were called before Judge Cantrell on a change of venue Monday. By order of court all persons who entered the courtroom were searched.

The work of selecting a jury was first entered upon and the panel of those summoned to draw from was read. The attorneys for the defense were sworn in as follows: Ex-Gov. J. H. Brown, Ex-Congressman W. G. Owens, Judge J. C. Sims, R. C. Kinkead, Ed Parker, R. W. Nelson, L. J. Crawford, R. E. Roberts, Geo. Denney, G. G. Dunlap, F. Clay Elkin, D. G. Falconer, Judge J. H. Tinsley, G. N. Phillips, and John M. Stevenson. For the prosecution: R. B. Franklin, T. C. Campbell, Victor F. Bradley, and B. G. Williams.

The case against Caleb Powers was the first called. The prosecution asked for and was granted an order on the jailor of Franklin county to bring him as witnesses suspects Culton and Noahs, who are in jail at Frankfort.

Ninety-seven witnesses for the prosecution were called, and the prosecution announced ready for trial. The court then announced that the defense would be given till 2:30 to make up its list of witnesses, and it will develop whether the Power's case will go to trial. Power's attorneys say that their present plans are to go to trial, but it is not absolutely certain.

Georgetown, Ky., July 11.—Interest in the Goebel suspects' trials promises to be almost as intense as it was in the killing itself shortly after the deed was committed. The prosecution claims that it will spring damaging testimony, which will convict all of the accused parties. Robert Noahs, who was arrested in West Virginia about two weeks ago, is said to have made some startling statements.

When court convened Tuesday morning everybody was searched for weapons as usual. John Hendricks took his seat with the attorneys for the prosecution. The witnesses for the defense were called and at the conclusion Attorney John Young Brown stated that but 29 had answered out of 117. This brought Commonwealth's Attorney Franklin to his feet with a plea for an immediate trial and the defense asked for time to prepare an affidavit for a continuance. Judge Cantrell asked how long would be needed, and the time was set for 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Witnesses and jurors were dismissed until 9 o'clock Wednesday morning. It now seems to be the plan of the defense to fight for delay and postponement.

The attorneys for the defense will claim in a demurral to the indictment that Powers can not be tried as an accessory unless some one is charged with being the principal in the Goebel assassination.

Georgetown, Ky., July 12.—The motion of the defense for a continuance in the case of ex-Secretary of State Caleb Powers, charged with being an accessory to the Goebel murder, came up before Judge Cantrell at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning.

The motion for a continuance was overruled. At the conclusion of his examination of the papers filed, the court said he found that no effort had been made to subpoena witnesses who are now out of the state till late in June, and clearly it was the fault of the defense that these witnesses are not present, and as to other witnesses, he found most of them executed with service of process and that they can be forced to appear here. The court, therefore, overruled the motion for a continuance, and notified the defense that they might have attachments issued returnable next Tuesday for all absent witnesses, and said special bailiffs would be provided and compulsory process granted in order to bring witnesses here if it is desired.

The work of selecting a jury was then begun. The regular venire of jurors was first called, and out of that number only six were seated in the jury box.

Those selected are, of course, subject to pre-emptory challenge by either side later on, so there is no certainty of any of them sitting as jurors.

Judge Cantrell ordered Sheriff Shuff to summon an extra venire of 100 citizens, who are to be tested for jury service.

Editors' Outing.

Atlanta, Ga., July 11.—About 100 Georgia editors left here Tuesday for Washington, Niagara Falls, New York. This is the annual excursion of the editors.

Fitzsimmons and Ruhlin Sign.

New York, July 11.—Robert Fitzsimmons and Gus Ruhlin have signed articles for a 25-round glove contest, on August 10, before the club offering the largest purse. The winner is to have \$5,000, and the loser 25 per cent. of the prize money.

Bloody Affray Feared.

St. John's, N. F., July 11.—The Bell island strikers succeeded in preventing any work being done at the mines. A large force of police will proceed to the scene to protect the working gangs. A bloody affray is feared.

MORE DEAD BODIES.

Altogether Sixty Have Been Taken From the Burned Steamer Saale—Many Corpses Are in the Hull.

New York, July 12.—Twenty-four more bodies have been recovered from the hull of the burned steamship Saale, which makes the total number of dead taken from this ship alone 60. Most of the bodies were so badly burned or mutilated that recognition was impossible, but several were identified by initials or names on articles taken from parts of clothing that sometimes remained. All of them appeared to be of workmen in the holds of the steamship.

Great pumps were worked in the Saale and the vessel floated. The ship was in nine or ten feet of mud, and when she finally freed herself from this mud she seemed to jump fully two feet out of the water. Tugs undertook to swing the stern of the Saale toward the middle of the bar. The mud bank on her starboard side resisted, and after an hour's tugging the attempt was abandoned. The ship probably will have to be towed out backward over the course she came in.

After the ninth body had been brought up the men at work in the hold, in the search for bodies, announced that they had counted 15 piled in a heap in the steward's room. The door of this room was found locked. The fire did not get near the unfortunate 15, and their lives might have been saved but for the breaking of the glass in the windows. When the windows were broken the room filled with water and they were drowned like rats in a trap. These bodies were in a better state of preservation than the nine found before them.

BOYCOTT AGAIN IN FORCE.

Renewal of the Strike on the St. Louis Traction Co.'s Lines Causes No Disturbance.

St. Louis, July 11.—The renewal of the strike on the St. Louis Transit Co.'s lines was followed by a renewal of the general boycott which proved so effective just prior to the settlement arrived at on July 2. Perfect quiet marked the continuance of both strike and boycott, and the only evidence of the strike and boycott was the fact that on some of the north and south lines patronage dropped very materially. The lines traversing the central portion of the city showed no diminution in traffic. All the cars are running as usual, with their full equipment of men.

There is a general feeling of displeasure among the people over the renewal of the trouble, and the sentiment is that it was unnecessary and should have been averted. The company declares that it has all the men it needs to operate the cars and that the calling on of the strike again will not make the slightest difference in keeping time schedules. The men, however, state that it will make considerable difference in the receipts of the company, and express the belief that the boycott will be stronger than it was before the settlement of July 2.

St. Louis, July 12.—Cars are running on all the Transit Co.'s lines about as usual, but it is noticeable that the number of wagons and other vehicles carrying passengers have increased during the past two days.

A statement of the position of the strikers, reviewing the strike since its inception, has been given to the public. In the closing paragraph the statement declares that, in the opinion of the union, a fair settlement of the strike can not be obtained while Mr. Baumhoff remains in the position of general manager.

RECIPROCITY WITH GERMANY.

The Long Expected Document Is Finally Signed and Will Soon Be Put in Force.

Washington, July 11.—The long expected reciprocity arrangement between the United States and Germany has been effected. Secretary Hay and the German ambassador have subscribed to the convention, and the president will issue his proclamation putting the new duties in force in the course of a few days.

The arrangement is generally similar in terms to the first arrangement made with France, and abates duties on still wines, aigros, paintings and statuary from Germany entering the United States. It does not require the approval of the senate, being drawn under section 4 of the Dingley act.

Robert's Estate.

New York, July 11.—The inventory of the personal estate of the late vice president, Garrett A. Hobart, was filed with the surrogate at Paterson, N. J. It appraised the late vice president's wealth at \$2,628,441. Mr. Hobart held bonds in 26 corporations and stock in over 100.

Shag Rock Removed.

San Francisco, July 12.—The work of removing Shag rock, which has been a menace to shipping in this harbor, is completed. The work of removing Arch rock, which obstructs the channel near Alcatraz island, will now be commenced.

Millionaire Killed.

Allentown, Pa., July 12.—Edward W. Trexler, aged 73 years, of Allentown, a retired millionaire lumber dealer, was struck by a Philadelphia & Reading freight train and instantly killed while driving.

ARE NOW RETREATING.

The British Troops Drive the Boers Out of the Town of Bethlehem.

The Total Casualties in the British Forces as a Result of the War in South Africa Is 48,188 Officers and Men.

London, July 11.—Lord Roberts has sent the following dispatch to the war office, dated at Pretoria, July 10: "Clemens' and Paget's forces entered Bethlehem July 7. The former, on nearing the town, sent in a flag of truce, demanding its surrender, which was refused by De Wet, when Paget, making a wide turning movement, succeeded in getting hold of the enemy's most important position, covering the town. This was carried before dark by the Munster fusiliers and the Yorkshire light infantry. This morning the attack was continued, and by noon the town was in our possession and the enemy was in full retreat.

"Our casualties were four officers and 32 men of the Munsters wounded; one missing; Capts. McPherson and Weakes and Lieut. Conaway severely, and Lieut. Boyd-Rochefort, Scottish rifles, slightly wounded; seven men of the Yorkshires wounded; one killed; two wounded of the imperial yeomanry. Paget reports that but for the accurate practice of the 35th royal artillery and the fourth city imperial batteries the casualties would have been many more.

"Baden-Powell reached Rustenburg during the evening of July 8 without opposition. He found all quiet there and public confidence satisfactory.

"Further information regarding the capture of Bethlehem has now been received from Clemens. He states that the country there is broken and difficult. Consequently his and Paget's cavalry were unable to make any wide turning movement. Clemens attacked one position, while Paget attacked another. The position assailed by Clemens was gallantly captured by the Royal Irish, who captured a gun of the 77th battery lost at Stormberg. The list of casualties has not yet been received, but Clemens states they are few, considering the strength of assaulted positions.

"Hunter's cavalry under Broadwood reached Bethlehem July 8. Hunter with his main force was within nine miles of the town when Clemens dispatched his reports."

The war office has issued another casualty list from South Africa showing that during the week ending July 7 there were killed, wounded or captured 15 officers and 180 men; accidental deaths, 2 men; died of disease, 4 officers and 194 men; invalided home, 7 officers and 1,306 men. The total casualties as a result of the war are 48,188 officers and men.

Pretoria, July 12.—The British success at Bethlehem has considerably improved the prospects for peace, it is said. The whole of the government of President Steyn, of the Orange Free State, has surrendered, except President Steyn himself. Those officials who are prisoners have been allowed to communicate with President Steyn for the purpose of attempting to prove to him the uselessness of a continuance of the struggle, which can only produce bloodshed without any countervailing arguments. The collapse of the forces of Gen. DeWet is expected daily. The Boers here say that the men have taken a solemn oath not to personally surrender, but they are beginning to see the uselessness of sacrificing life to personal wishes. It is expected that when Gen. Botha learns of the defeat of his colleague he will gladly enter into conferences looking to the establishment of peace. The need of more civil administrators is urgent and the necessity for their appointment is becoming daily more apparent. Intelligent administrators, with a knowledge of the people, could undoubtedly greatly aid in the future settlement of difficulties, inasmuch as a frank feeling in favor of submission is prevalent among the Boers.

IS HELEN GOULD TO WED?

It is Reported That a Dayton, O., Philanthropist Has Won Her Heart—His Ideal Woman.

New York, July 11.—A current rumor in swell society circles says that John H. Patterson, the well-known philanthropist, of Dayton, O., has won the heart of Helen Gould. It is known that a friendship of long standing exists between them. The Dayton manufacturer never comes to New York without visiting Miss Gould at her Fifth avenue home. If she is not there he journeys on to her famous country place at Irvington-on-the-Hudson. Miss Gould's friends say she is always glad to see him. Friends are eagerly awaiting the outcome of the friendship between the two.

Dayton, O., July 11.—Rumors of the marriage of John H. Patterson and Helen Gould were ripe a year ago. At that time Patterson made a positive denial of the report. Now he resumes to talk about the matter.

B. Y. P. U. Convention.

Cincinnati, July 12.—It is estimated

that fully 10,000 visitors are in the city in attendance at the Baptist Young People's union convention. The convention opened in Music hall at 9:30 with addresses of welcome by Dr. Warren G. Partridge and W. B. Melish, of Cincinnati; President A. G. Slocum, of Kalamazoo, responding. Reports of Secretary Chivers and Treasurer Moody were read. Prof. George B. Eager, of Louisville, and Dr. A. C. Dixon, of Brooklyn, N. Y., took up the rest of the first session.

A Big Mortgage.

Savannah, Ga., July 12.—The Seaboard Air line has filed in the courts here a mortgage for \$75,000,000.

The mortgage is to cover the issue of 50-year four per cent. gold bonds and is executed to the Continental Trust Co., of Baltimore, Md.

Starts on a Long Voyage.

Norfolk, Va., July 12.—The big sailing collier St. Mark, Capt. Dudley, sailed with a cargo of 2,000 tons of coal for the American warships at Manila and in Chinese waters. It will take five months to reach destination.

FLOW OF ORATORY.

Hon. A. B. White Nominated for Governor of West Virginia By the Republicans.

Charleston, W. Va., July 12.—The feature of the republican state convention here was the keynote speech of Senator Stephen B. Elkins as temporary chairman. The addressees of Hon. Chas. T. Caldwell in presenting the name of Hon. A. B. White for governor and of Mr. White in accepting the nomination were notably brilliant.

Mr. White was nominated by acclamation amid the wildest scene of the day. He was then escorted to the hall, and in accepting the nomination discussed state issues at length.

Mr. White has been an editor and a member of the state and other campaign committees for years. He is 44 years old, but has been in politics ever since he graduated at Marietta college in 1876. He was internal revenue collector under Harrison as well as under McKinley. He is a son of E. White, the author and educator. Mr. White made a strong speech of acceptance and was received with repeated ovations.

The heated contest for auditor of state was not settled when the convention adjourned, with J. K. Hall now such a leader that the field is concentrating against him.

TRAIN HELD UP.

Robbers Blew the Express Safe and Secured About \$10,000—Fireman Was Badly Wounded.

Paducah, Ky., July 12.—The Illinois Central fast train from New Orleans to Chicago was held up and robbed Wednesday morning at 1:30 o'clock two miles south of Wickliffe, Ky. The train was flagged, and when it stopped the bandits entered the cab. The fireman, J. J. Fryisch, was knocked in the head with the butt of a revolver and badly hurt. The robbers, six in number, cut off the engine and express car and ran a mile and a half to Fort Jefferson, near the Ohio river and within sight of the Missouri shore. Here they blew the express safe and secured all the valuables it contained. They left the engine and express car and crossed in Missouri. They dropped one package containing \$700 on the Kentucky side and another package on the Missouri side, both of which were recovered Wednesday morning. The robbers overpowered the express men and made them get off the train, but did not attempt to molest others on the train, which carried a large load of passengers. Wednesday morning a special train with bloodhounds and an armed posse left division headquarters at Jackson, Tenn., for the scene, and it is understood Missouri officers are hot on the robbers' trail. About \$10,000 was secured in addition to the money dropped by the robbers.

TRANSPORTS CHARTERED.

A Large Stock of Subsistence Stores and About 4,000 Animals Will Be Sent to Manila.

Washington, July 12.—Arrangements are being made by the quartermaster's department of the army for the transportation of a large stock of subsistence stores and about 4,000 animals (horses and mules) to Manila for the benefit of the troops ordered to that country. Present transport fleet was insufficient for the extra demands which have been made upon it.

Negotiations have been closed for the charter of the Californian, large freight ship, and for the Athenian, Kiltuck, Pak Ling and Almond Branch, all now at Seattle.

In addition to these vessels, arrangements have been made for the immediate return to the United States of the animal transports Port Albert and Port Stephens, both of which are in Asian waters.

FUTURE OF HAWAII.

San Francisco, July 12.—At a reception tendered M. M. Estee, chief justice of Hawaii, prior to his departure for Honolulu to assume his duties, Associate Justice Brown, of the United States supreme court, who was one of the speakers, said: "As to Hawaii, whatever may be said of imperialism and the questions that have recently arisen, I have always hoped that Hawaii would be a territory of the United States. It is just and right that the land civilized by us and populated and developed by our people should be under our flag. It is right that there should be free trade with us and them, to the great advantage of both peoples."

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C. H. C. TO OMAHA.

Double Daily Service.

New Line via Rockford, Dubuque, Waterloo, Fort Dodge and Council Bluffs.

Buffet-linen-smoking-dining cars. Pullman and Tourist sleepers daily; free reclining chair cars; Harvey meals throughout.

General Passenger Office, The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Ry., Chicago.

Cream Custard Free.

THE DAY'S WORK.

On thy day's work, my dear,
Though fast and dark the clouds are drifting near,
Though time has little left for hope and very much for fear.
Do thy day's work, though now
The hand must falter and the head must bow,
And far above the falling foot shows the bold mountain brow.

Yet there is left for us,
Who in the valley's verge, stand trembling thus,
A light that glows far in the west—soft,
But luminous.
We can give kindly speech
And ready, helping hand to all and each,
And patience to the young around by smiling silence teach.

We can give gentle thought
And charity, by life's long lesson taught,
And wisdom, from old faults lived down, by toll and failure wrought.
We can give love, unmarr'd
By selfish snatches of happiness, unjarred
By the keen aims of power or joy that make youth cold and hard.

And, if gay hearts reject
The gifts we hold, would faint fare on unchecked,
On the bright roads that scarcely yield all that young eyes expect,
Why do thy day's work still.
The calm, deep founts of love are slow to chill;
And Heaven may yet the harvest yield, the work-worn hands to fill.
—All the Year Round.

THE STURGIS WAGER
A DETECTIVE STORY.

By EDGAR MORETTE.

Copyright, 1899, by Frederick A. Stokes Co.

CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

"That is just the point," replied Sturgis; "another witness will be biased by his interests or prejudices, blinded by jealousy, love or hatred, or handicapped by overzealousness, stupidity, lack of memory, or what not. Circumstantial evidence is always impartial, truthful, absolute. When the geologist reads the history of the earth, as it is written in its crust; when a Kepler or a Newton formulates the immutable laws of the universe, as they are recorded in the motions of the heavenly bodies, they draw their conclusions from evidence which is entirely circumstantial."

"Yes; but you forget that science has often been mistaken in its conclusions," interrupted Sprague, "so that it has constantly been necessary to alter theories to fit newly acquired or better understood facts."

"Granted," rejoined Sturgis, "but that is because the interpreters of the evidence are fallible; not because the evidence itself is incomplete. The same cause will always produce the same effect; the same chain of events will invariably terminate in one and the same catastrophe. The apparent deviations from this law are due to unrecognized differences in the producing causes, to additional or missing links in the chain of evidence. Therefore I hold that a criminal, however clever he may be, leaves behind him a complete trace of his every act, from which his crime may be reconstructed with absolute certainty by a competent detective."

"In short, 'Murder will out!'" said a man who had been a silent listener to the conversation up to this point. He spoke with a quiet smile, which barely escaped being a polite sneer. Sturgis' keen eyes met his interlocutor's as he replied gravely:

"I should hardly care to make so sweeping an affirmation. Dr. Murdock, I have merely stated that the history of every crime is indelibly written in tangible evidence. The writing is on the wall, but of course a blind man cannot see it, nor can an illiterate man understand it. Every event, however trivial, owes its occurrence to a natural cause, and leaves its indelible impress upon nature. The Indian on the trail reads with an experienced eye the story of his enemy's passage, as it has been recorded in trodden turf and broken twigs; while the bloodhound follows, with unerring judgment, a still surer though less tangible trail. The latter's quarry has left behind, at every step, an invisible, imponderable, and yet unmistakable part of itself. Perhaps my meaning can be made clear by an illustration. When a photographer in his dark room takes an exposed plate from his camera, it is apparently a blank; but in reality there is upon this plate the minutely detailed history of an event, which, in proper hands, can be brought before the least competent of observers as irrefutable evidence. Here the aetnic rays of the sunlight are the authors of the evidence; but every natural force, in one way or another, conspires with the detective to ruin the criminal."

"Unless," suggested Murdock, "the game is not an equal one. The dice are loaded. For while on the one hand the detective, if he falls into an error, has a lifetime in which to correct it, any misstep on the part of the criminal is fatal. And who is infallible?"

"Ah!" retorted the reporter, "the game is not an equal one. The dice are loaded. For while on the one hand the detective, if he falls into an error, has a lifetime in which to correct it, any misstep on the part of the criminal is fatal. And who is infallible?"

"Not the detective, at any rate," answered Murdock, with suave irony. "It has always seemed to me that the halo which has been conferred upon him, chiefly through the efforts of imaginative writers of sensational fiction, is entirely undeserved. In the first place, most of the crimes of which we hear are committed either by men of a low order of intelligence or else by madmen, to which latter category I include all criminals acting under the impulse of any of the passions—hatred, love, jealousy, anger. And then, while the detective takes good care that his successes shall be proclaimed from the rooftops, he is equally careful to smother all accounts, or to suppress

every detail of his failures, whenever there is any possibility of so doing. You can cite, I know, plenty of cases in which, even after the lapse of years, the crime has been discovered and the criminal has been confronted with his guilt, but—"

"In my opinion," piped the shrill voice of an elderly man of clerical aspect, "conscience is the surest detective, after all."

"Conscience!" retorted Murdock, calmly; "the word is a euphemism. Man gives the name of conscience to his fear of discovery and punishment. There is no such thing as conscience in the criminal who has absolute confidence in his power to escape detection."

"But where is the man who can have that superb confidence in himself?" asked Sprague.

"His name is probably legion," answered Murdock, quickly. "He is the author of every crime whose history remains forever unwritten."

"And are these really so numerous?"

"Let us see how the case stands in one single class of crime—say, for instance, murder. Whenever the solution of a sensational murder mystery is effected by the detectives or by their allies, the gentlemen of the press, like our friend Mr. Sturgis, we, the gullible public, vociferously applaud the achievements of these guardians of the public safety, and forthwith proceed to award them a niche in the temple of Fame. So far, so good. But what of the dark mysteries which remain forever unsolved? What of the numerous crimes of which no one ever even knows?"

"Oh! come now, doctor," laughed Sprague, "isn't it rather paradoxical to base your argument on the assumption of crimes of whose very existence you admit you have no knowledge?"

Murdock smiled grimly as he replied: "Go to the morgue of any large city, where the unrecognized dead are exposed for identification. Aside from the morbid crowd which is drawn to such a place by uncanny curiosity, you will find that each corpse is anxiously scanned by numbers of people, each of whom is seeking a missing friend or relative. At the most each body can furnish the key to only one mystery. Then what of the scores, ay, the hundreds of others?"

"After a short pause, he continued: "No; murder will not out—at least not when the criminal is what I might call a professional, a man of genius in his vocation, educated, intelligent, dispassionate, scientific. Fortunately for the reputation of the detective, amateur and professional, the genius in the criminal line is necessarily of a modest and retiring disposition. He cannot call the public attention to his ingenuity and skill; he cannot puff his achievements in the daily press. Not only are his masterpieces unsigned, but they remain forever unheard of. The detective is known only by his successes; the criminal's reputation is based solely upon his failures."

Dr. Murdock delivered this parting shot with the cool deliberateness which



"AII! THIS WILL DO."

was characteristic of the man. The insolent irony of his words was emphasized by the calmness of his bearing.

"I say, doctor," laughed Sprague, "you have missed your vocation. You should have adopted the profession of scientific criminal yourself. You seem to possess the theory of the science as it is, and a little experience would no doubt have made you an adept in the practice as well."

A look of mild amusement passed over Murdock's countenance.

"Perhaps you are right, Mr. Sprague. At any rate, I think I may affirm, without overweening conceit, that if I had followed the course you suggest, I could have prepared for your friend Mr. Sturgis some pretty little problems on which to sharpen his wits. I feel that I could have been an artist as well as a scientist in that line."

"You might console yourself by writing an interesting and valuable book, under some such title as 'Hints to the Young Criminal' or 'Crime as a Fine Art.' At all events, your criminals of science have a staunch advocate in you. But what on earth have the detectives done to you to call forth this wholesale vituperation?"

"Nothing. But, as a disinterested observer, I like to see fair play. If I am mistaken in my estimation of the modern detective, I am open to conviction. I have \$5,000 to wager against \$100 that I can pick up any daily paper and from its columns select an unsolved riddle, to which no detective on the face of the earth can give the answer. Have I any takers, gentlemen?"

As it spoke, his eyes met Sturgis' and suddenly seemed to flash with an earnest defiance, which instantly melted into the calm, cynical smile of the man of the world.

"Done," said Sturgis, quietly.

"Very well, Mr. Sturgis," observed Dr. Murdock, indifferently. "I shall confine myself to the columns of your own newspaper for the selection of the problem upon which you are to work.

"And," he added, with a supercilious smile, "you are at liberty to fix the limit of time in which the wager must be decided."

"Hear! hear!" exclaimed a young broker. "This is becoming interesting, and promises some sport for those of us who are giddy enough to enjoy staking something on this novel contest. I, for one, am willing to lay reasonable odds on the side of law and order, as represented by the enlightened press, in the person of our clever friend Sturgis. Come, Chadwick, will two to one against the scientific criminal tempt you to champion the cause of that apparently unappreciated individual?"

"Very well, Fred," answered the man addressed; "I'll take you for a hundred."

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"And are these really so numerous?"

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Dr. Murdock delivered this parting shot with the cool deliberateness which

quietly resumed:

"Policeman John Flynn, hearing the report of a pistol from the direction of the Knickerbocker bank, in Wall street, started at the top of his speed toward that building. When he was within about 20 yards of the bank another shot rang out, and at the same instant a man darted down the steps and ran toward Broadway."

"The Knickerbocker bank!" interrupted the young broker. "Mr. Dunlap, that interests you. Do your directors indulge in pistol practice at the board meetings?"

"What is that about the Knickerbocker bank?" asked the man to whom this speech was addressed. Having been engaged with his neighbor in an earnest discussion on financial questions, he had not been listening to the general conversation.

Murdock adjusted his eyeglasses and quietly resumed:

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"I shall probably find out that cause the day after to-morrow," said Mr. Dunlap, smiling, "and I shall give the fellow a talking to for his carelessness in forgetting to turn out the gas when he locked up."

"Mr. Dunlap's suggestion," continued Murdock, "is plausible in itself, and we might even assume that the same careless employee, after locking up the bank, forgot to close the outer door on the Wall street side. But even then, we have not disposed of the ownership of the satchel nor of the two pistol shots. The police theory that those shots were fired by bank robbers seems, I admit, very far-fetched. Professional crooks would hardly be likely to fire unless cornered; and then they would have a cause. I should like to know the cause that lighted the gas in the Knickerbocker bank."

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THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Twentieth Year—Established 1881.)

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners.
SWIFT CHAMP.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President,
HON. W. J. BRYAN,
of Nebraska.For Vice President,
ALDAI STEVENSON,
of Illinois.For Congress,
W. B. MOODY,
of Henry County.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

JAILER.

We are authorized to announce Wm. C. Dodson as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce GEO. W. JUDY as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. H. BOONE as a candidate for Jailer, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. B. NICKELS as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce W. B. PINCKARD as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce HARVEY HIBLER, of Paris, as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, with HENRY L. CAYWOOD, of North Middletown, as deputy, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce CHAS. PEDDICORD as a candidate for the office of Assessor, subject to the action of the Democratic party. If elected, my deputy will be W. G. McClinton.

The District Convention.

The district convention for the purpose of nominating a Democratic candidate for Congress from the Ashland District, is a part of history. There are two candidates who claim to have received the nomination. Mr. W. B. Moody, of Henry county, was nominated on the fortieth ballot by the regular convention, and Mr. South Trimble, of Franklin, was nominated on the first ballot by a bolting convention.

On Tuesday afternoon, at 1:30 o'clock District Committee Chairman Lusby called the convention to order. The Courthouse was jammed with a howling, perspiring mob, and it seemed to be generally understood that trouble was to be expected.

There were two delegations from Owen county, one favorable to Allen and the other to Trimble. It is reported that Mr. Trimble had said that if the credentials of the delegates who were opposed to him were recognized by the chairman that he and his followers would bolt the convention. This boast was afterward made good. On the election of a temporary chairman, when it came to the vote of Owen, Chairman Lusby recognized the credentials signed by the county chairman of Owen county, and the vote of Owen was recorded for Walter Bronston, of Fayette, electing him over L. F. Johnson, of Franklin. A motion to adjourn was then made and carried, and the convention adjourned until 8 p. m.

At 8 p. m. the convention was called to order, and after committees on resolutions and credentials had been appointed, nominations were declared to be in order. Hon. W. P. Kimball, of Fayette, in a speech of remarkable power and brilliancy, placed in nomination Hon. John R. Allen, of Fayette.

Mr. Allison Holland, of Henry, in a very forcible speech, presented the name W. B. Moody. The convention then adjourned until 8 o'clock Wednesday morning.

At 8:45 Wednesday morning the convention was called to order, and immediately proceeded to ballot for the candidate. The first ballot resulted as follows:

Allen: City of Lexington 11, Fayette 9, Owen 5. Total, 25.

Moody: Oldham 5, Henry 11, Owen 12. Total 28.

Necessary to a choice, 45.

There were thirty-eight ballots taken without a change in the result. Mr. Allen then arose and in one of the grandest speeches he ever heard in Bourbon moved that once more ballot be taken, and if it showed that he had received a majority of the votes, a member of the delegation from Fayette would move to make the nomination of Mr. Moody unanimous. On the thirty-ninth ballot Mr. Allen received twenty-five votes and Mr. Moody twenty-eight. Mr. Kimball, of Fayette, then arose and moved that the nomination of Mr. Moody be made unanimous. It was carried, and Mr. Moody was declared

the nominee of the convention. He was called to the stand, and in a strong and forcible speech accepted the nomination. The convention then adjourned after extending thanks to the citizens of Bourbon for the kind treatment they had received while here, and also thanking the chairman and secretary for the manner in which they had performed their labor.

HELD A SEPARATE CONVENTION.
After adjournment by Mr. Bronston, the Trimble delegations, including Bourbon, Franklin, Scott and Woodford, and the Trimble delegation from Owen, held a convention of their own with Mr. Johnson as Chairman, and Mr. Polsgrove, of Franklin, as Secretary.

The Committee on Credentials reported that the Owen delegation headed by J. W. Douglass and with credentials signed by E. E. Lee were recognized.

Hon. South Trimble was nominated by Campbell Cantrill, of Scott, and seconded by Judge Ira Julian, James Andrew Scott, of Franklin, and John W. Douglass, of Owen.

Committees on Resolutions made report and same was adopted by meeting. Jas. O'Brien moved a recess be taken till 4:30. Carried.

Convention reconvened at 5:08. Judge Ira Julian addressed the convention and said effort had been made during recess to get the two conventions together. Owen county Trimble delegation had proposed that the Owen contest be decided by a primary which proposition was declined.

Convention proceeded with roll call. Ballot resulted as follows: For South Trimble—Bourbon 11, Franklin 12, Owen 17, Scott 11, Woodford 8—Total 59. No vote from City of Lexington, County of Fayette, Henry or Oldham.

Chairman declared Trimble nominated.

Mr. Trimble said in his speech of acceptance that he would favor leaving the decision of the action of convention to the State Central Committee.

It was moved and adopted that Trimble's name be placed under the rooster. Adjourned sine die.

Republican State Convention, to nominate candidate for Governor, meets in Louisville, Tuesday, July 16, at 2 p. m. in County Conventions Saturday, July 14, to select delegates.

Democratic State convention, to nominate candidate for Governor, meets in Lexington Thursday, July 19, at noon. County conventions Saturday, July 14, to select delegates.

People's Party State convention, to nominate candidate for Governor, meets in Louisville Wednesday, August 1, at 9 a. m.

The Kentucky State Convention to select a candidate for Governor will be held at Lexington, Thursday, July 19th. Saturday July 14th, at 2 p. m., precinct conventions will be held at every voting place in the State for the purpose of selecting delegates to the county conventions to be held Monday, July 16th.

Monday, July 16th, at 2 p. m., county delegate conventions will be held in every county in the State for the purpose of selecting delegates to the Democratic Gubernatorial State convention to be held in Lexington, Thursday, July 19th.

Every Democrat in Kentucky is urged to remember the date of these precinct conventions.

HAVE YOU TRIED
JUNKET TABLETS
FOR DESERT?

A delicious dessert can be prepared from one qt. of pure milk and one JUNKET TABLET. Ten Tablets in a package. PRICE, 10c.

We also have a full supply of Hanson's Fruit Jars at 10 cents per jar.

TRY PHILLIP'S DIGESTIVE COCOA.

James Fee & Son.
Grocers.

A LOT OF CHILDREN'S

Shoes

WORTH \$1.59, NOW 75c.



A LOT MISSES' TAN
One-strap Slippers.
Worth \$1.75 and \$2.00, now
\$1.25.

Buy a
McCormick Mower
and a
Stoddard, Dain,
or
Kingman
HAY RAKE
and
Save Hay, Save Money,
Save Time, Save Worry.
The Best on Earth.
SOLD ONLY BY

R. J. NEELY.

Be Sure You See NEELY Before You Buy.

EXCESSIVE POLITENESS



Excessive politeness generally means that the person who is too polite is trying to fool you. You'll find no excessive politeness at our store, although you will find us most courteous and attentive to your wants.

Our subject under discussion this week is CANDY.

We are prepared to furnish you with the most elaborate assortment of Staple and Fine Candies in this city. We use great care in buying our stock and select goods from the best manufacturers, and we spare no pains in taking the best care of our candies, to keep them fresh and free from dirt. We have in stock at all times fine, fresh chocolates in any size package desired. If you want nice candies for your table, for yourself or for your friends, leave us your order.

PRATHER'S.

Ladies' Shoe Sale.

\$3.50 Slippers and Oxfords, \$1. If you are a keen judge of values, there plenty of \$3.50 Tan Oxfords in the lot to choose from. \$3 ones to \$2.50 and \$2 ones, too.

A big lot of Opera Slippers, in patent leather and kid, at \$1. See our bargain table. All sizes now, but hurry! It's our annual Clearance Sale and TERMS are CASH.

TEN DAYS ONLY.

CLAY'S
SHOE STORE,

Main Street, Cor. Fourth, Paris, Kentucky.

Frank & Co.

LEADERS OF STYLE & FASHION.

We Close at 7:30 p. m. During the Warm Weather—9:30 on Saturdays.

Summer Specials.

WHITE GOODS.

All Piques and other White Goods at 25c a yard.

This includes our entire line of fine Satin Stripe White Goods that retail at 50c. a yard.

DENIMS FOR SKIRTS.

12 1-2c quality - - - now 10c
20c quality - - - now 15c

All figured Organies, Fancy Swiss and Lawns at one price, 10c a yard.

Imported Swiss, former price 40c.

Now 25c a yard.

WASH SILKS.

Former Prices, 50c and 65c a yard.

Now 25c a yard.

Inspection Invited.

Frank & Co.,

404 Main St, Paris, Ky.



The Flowers that Bloom in the Spring Brighten Up the Whole World.

THE LINE OF

Bed Room Suits

I am showing will brighten up the countenances of all thoughtful people, especially if they contemplate purchasing. I have just placed on show the largest line of Bed Room Suits ever shown in Paris. The woods are Walnut, Mahogany and Golden Oak.

Don't forget The North Star Refrigerator is the best. I am offering bargains in Wall Paper, Carpets and Mattings.

Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to. Carriages for hire.

Furniture repaired. Household goods moved. WOOD MANTELS and TILINGS always on hand.

TELEPHONE NO. 36. NIGHT PHONE 22 OR 56.

J. T. HINTON.

I have also just added the handsomest AMBULANCE in the State to my already large stock of vehicles and it is ready to answer your calls at any time.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Twen th Year—Established 1881.]
[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as
second class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.
[Payable in Advance.]
One year.....\$2.00 | Six months.....\$1.00

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc.,
payable to the order of CHAMP & BRO.

Fresh arrival of neckwear, Bat-
wings, Windsors, and Imperial
string ties.

PRICE & CO.

SORGHUM SEED and Cow Peas for sale.
R. F. SPEARS & SONS.

I have a few good buggies yet on
hand which I close out at cost.
JAMES H. HAGGARD.

We have a few tired buggy wheels
for sale at six dollars per set.
(15May1f) E. J. MCKIMEY & SON.

Lost—Tuesday night, a cluster stick
pin. Finder will please leave at THE
News office and receive reward.

Lost—Black tucked shirt waist.
Finder please return to Heyman's store
and receive suitable reward.

Call and see my fine line of Hanan
shoes. Fit and comfort guaranteed.
GEORGE MCWILLIAMS.

Hon. J. D. Black, candidate for the
Democratic nomination for Governor,
was here Wednesday and made fine im-
pression.

Our old friend, the bearded buzzard, has
again put in an appearance. It was
seen the other day on the farm of Mr.
Bruce Miller.

The Lexington Outing Club passed
through this city Wednesday morning
en route to Parks Hill, where they will
spend a fortnight.

Lost—On High, Seventh or Higgins
avenue, case containing gold framed
spectacles. Finder please leave at THE
News office and get reward.

The L. & N. railroad are removing
the water tank from the cut near Dun-
can Avenue and rebuilding it in the lit-
tle park near the depot.

MISS FRANCES Butler's preparatory
School will re-open on Monday, Septem-
ber 3rd, at her school-house on
Pleasant street. (ff)

The beneficiaries of the Garth Fund
will meet in the City School building
Tuesday morning, July 10th, at half-past
eight o'clock. Bring text books last
noon from 4 till 7.

SHOES that please in style, fit and
price, are what the purchaser wants.
All these guaranteed at Davis, Thomp-
son & Isgrig. (dec8tf)

PHYSICIANS advise keeping the feet
warm in winter and cool in Summer.
George McWilliams sells the coolest
Summer shoe on earth—the Hanan.
Buy the Hanan and get wear and com-
fort.

Mr. ROBERT S. PARKS has resigned his
position as manager of the Hotel
Windsor. Mr. Parks will have charge
of the dining hall at the Park's Hill
Campmeeting, which is a guarantee
that the people will have something
good to eat.

Ramsey and Hite, bill posters of this
city, are billing the Maysville Fair Co.
Mr. Hite will leave soon to bill the
Lexington Elk Fair in Bourbon, Nicholas
and Mason. They have also con-
tracted to bill Buckskin Bill's Wild
West show in this city.

Mr. Roy Clendening, who has been
in the employ of the L. & N. railroad
for some time, has accepted a situation
with the firm of E. F. Spears & Sons,
and will assume his duties the first of
August. Mr. Clendening is a model
young man, with a host of friends.

Mr. Ben Holt has received a telegram
from the president of the Pacific Club
of San Francisco, saying that his brother,
Mr. Sid Holt, who received a fracture of
the skull by being thrown from a bicy-
cle last Monday, was improving, and
that his physicians are satisfied he will
recover.

Call and see our new photograph
gallery in Agricultural Bank building.
It is a nicely finished one, complete with
ladies dressing rooms, reception rooms
complete. First-class work guaranteed.
The latest finish and also a nice line of
cards. Call and see us. It will save
you money and time.

J. R. WHITLOCK, Manager.

On Tuesday, A. J. Williams, of Har-
rison county, while assisting his brother-
in-law Wm. Morgan in building a wheat
granary suddenly became insane and
seized an ax from the hand of a by-
stander struck Morgan twice on the
head crushing his skull. He then went
to Morgans home told of the deed and
then jumped into the river. He was
rescued by a neighbor taken to Cynthi-
ana tried and adjudged insane and was
taken to the asylum at Lexington.

Two Houses Burned.

THE MOVING THRONG.

Notes About Our Guests, Arrivals and
Departures—Society's Doings.

—Mrs. Ida Rogers is visiting in Cynthiana.

—Mrs. E. H. Rutherford is visiting in
Nicholasville.

—Miss Alma Cook has returned from
a visit to Carlisle.

—Mrs. James Hall spent Wednesday in
Lexington.

—Miss Bell, of Louisville, is visiting the
Misses Johnson.

—Miss Ida Thomas is visiting friends in
Mason county.

—Mr. Ira Taylor the popular travel-
ing man is in the city.

—Mrs. R. B. Hutchcraft and daughter
are visiting in Cynthiana.

—Mrs. R. G. Stoner was a visitor in
Cincinnati, Wednesday.

—Col. John Hite, an attache of the
Kentuckian-Citizen, is quite ill.

—Prof. W. L. Yerkes was in Lexing-
ton on business Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. Frank went to
Louisville yesterday for a visit.

—Mrs. Irvine Blanton, of Cynthiana,
is a guest of Mrs. E. M. Dickson.

—Mrs. John Ireland went to Lexington
yesterday on a shopping trip.

—Capt. Thomas has returned to Ford,
after attending the convention here.

—Mr. George D. Mitchell left yester-
day for a visit at Old Point Comfort.

—Mr. Henry Powers made a business
trip to Cincinnati the first of the week.

—Miss Hattie Horne from Chicago is
visiting the family of G. L. Heyman.

—Miss Hallie Matthews, of Louis-
ville, is the guest of Miss Carrie Frank.

—Miss Kate Alexander and Miss
Nannine Clay went to Lexington yester-
day.

—Mrs. James Ford and sister, Mrs.
Taylor, went to Cincinnati yesterday
morning.

—State Senator J. C. Gillespie, of
Nicholas county, was in the city Wed-
nesday.

—Miss Mary Thompson, of Chicago, is
visiting relatives and friends in the
county.

—Prof. Thompson went to Maysville
Wednesday in the interest of his college
night.

—Mr. and Mrs. Isa Barrow, of Win-
chester, are visiting Mrs. John W. Hedges.

—Mr. Brent Arnold, of Newport, was
the guest of Mr. George Alexander,
Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Pinnell are vis-
iting his brother and sister at Pros-
pect, Ky.

—Mrs. Harry Naylor and children, of
Crawfordsville, Ind., are visiting Mrs.
John T. Hinton.

—Miss Ida Kennedy, of Greensburg,
Ind., is visiting her cousin, Miss Lena
Lyle, at Shakespeare, Ky.

—Miss Nellie Stoker and Mrs. Cornie
Watson leave next Monday for a two-
weeks' stay at Mt. Clemens, Mich.

—Dr. Joy and John Miller Stephens
are here from San Francisco, on a visit
to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles
Stephens.

—Mrs. Wm. Clark of Lexington, spent a
few hours in the city yesterday en route
to Millerton, where she will visit
Miss Lida Clark.

—Prof. Williams and family of Mid-
way are the guests of relatives in the
county. Mrs. Williams was formerly
Miss Texie Letton.

—Congressman Tom Fitzgerald, of the
Tenth Kentucky District, and a brother-
in-law of South Trimble, was in attend-
ance at the convention.

—Mrs. M. E. Sherrit, late of Phoenix,
Arizona, who has been the guest of
Mrs. Sweeney Ray, left Wednesday to
visit her son in Louisville.

—Miss Mary Irvine Davis left yesterday
for an extended trip through the South.
She will be absent several months, and
will be accompanied by Miss Barber,
editor of the "Lost Cause."

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Clay will ent-
ertain to-night at "Hilltop," their resi-
dence in this county, in honor of their
guest, Miss Eleanor Blaydes, of Hot
Springs, Ark.

—At Vevay, Ind., on July 4th, Miss
Norma Fiske and her guests, Misses Rion
and Miss Boone, of this city, entertain-
ed Miss Grade Shaw, of Polka, Anna
Butts, of Carrollton, and Messrs. A. L.
Pierson, R. W. Fiske and Edwin Van
Winkle, of Cincinnati.

—Now the traction engines are on
the road, it will do no harm to direct at-
tention to the law which requires a man
to go in front of the same at least 30
feet while on the highway, in order to
protect the traveling public again accidents.
There is a heavy fine for failure
to comply with this provision. It is a
very reliable horse that won't scare on
meeting one of these smoking, puffing
monsters.

THE FARM AND TURF.

News For the Farmer, Trader and Stock
Raiser.

O. F. Crane, of Chicago, Ill., shipped
a mare this week to Bacon & Brennan,
to be stabled to Jay Bird.

Sidney Clay's three-year-old gelding
by Oakland Baron 2:09 1/4, went a mile
in 2:24 1/2; last half in 1:10.

After Boralma won the 2:12 trot at
Readville, Mass., every groom in the
stable received a twenty dollar gold
piece from Mr. Lawson.

Scarlet Wilkes is the most popular
horse in Bourbon. Over eighty mares
have been bred to him, and his colts are
showing up well.

W. C. Whitney will remove his thor-
oughbreds now in Kentucky to Stony
Ford Stud Farm, Middletown, N. Y.,
purchased some time ago by Mr. Whit-
ney.

Hon. John W. Yerkes, of Danville,
sold 470 acres of land, purchased two
years ago, and clears over \$4,000 in the
transaction.

Hon. C. J. Bronston purchased the
Kingston stud farm of 203 acres lying on
the Russell Cave turnpike near Lexington,
at \$144.23 per acre.

Larabee the Great, by Jay Bird, work-
ed a mile at Detroit in 2:10 1/2. He will
start in the Readville free-for-all \$20,
000 stallion stakes.

Bacon Bros', two-year-old Sibyl An-
derson, by Scarlet Wilkes, worked a
mile in 2:34, and D. Hume, a two-year-
old by Scarlet Wilkes, went a mile in
2:36, best quarter in 36 seconds.

G. W. Wyatt delivered to R. B.
Hutchcraft, Tuesday, his crop of 2,000
bushels of wheat, which he sold at 74
cents. It was raised on 90 acres, and
averaged a little over 22 bushels to the
acre.

L. Joseph, agent for Sulzberger &
Schwartzchild, purchased of Ed. and
Harvey Prewitt, of Montgomery, Saturday,
140 head of corn fed export cattle
to be delivered the last of this month, at
\$25.

Wednesday Clay & Woodford, of
"Runnymede" Stock Farm, near this
city, shipped eight fine yearlings to Chi-
cago for the Woodward & Shanklin sale
which commences Monday. Woodford Bros. also shipped three.
Fayette breeders also made shipments
same day. All were shipped by express.

Our farmers are now delivering their
wheat crop, and all report a good yield.
J. E. Hunter, of Millersburg, harvested
100 acres that averaged 32 bushels per
acre, and John Roseberry, of this pre-
cinct, had 60 acres that produced 35
bushels per acre. Our commission mer-
chants were yesterday paying 73 cents
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THE BOURBON NEWS
(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners.

THE JUNE BUG.

Thou stupid blockhead, blundering in my face!
Is not the great world wide enough, but thou
Must quit the dusky night where thou'ret at home
To dazzle at my lamp, and burn thy wings;
To bl'n thy goggle eyes with too much light,
And bang thy doltish head 'gainst everything?
Thou meddling fool! thou'ret ever out of thy
No meeting's free from thy disturbing buzz;
No child too timid for thy scaring hum;
No lady's nerves too strong, nor hair too fine
For thee to tangle it with scratchy claws—

There in my ink again!
And now, with pondering look and drabbled feet,
Thou scrawl'st rude lines across an unstained page.

And yet, poor thing! thou dost not mean it so;
The light attracts thee, and thou too wouldst know.

How like we are! This dazzling room to the
Why that's the sunlit world; and we poor men

Do bang our heads 'gainst every wall of it,
And wonder why they ache. Our blundering feet

Tramp roughshod over nerves that twinge in pain;

We meddle daily with the mysteries,
To frighten timid souls with buzzing talk

Of laws of unknown things, and life, and death;

And many a page lies stained with thoughts
more hideous

Than beetles' legs could draw, and less intelligent

And yet, from out the gloom of our first flight,

The primal twilight of our ignorance,

'Twas shining of a light that called us in.

Pardon, fellow-blunderer! Mine's the fault,

Impudent, the things I do myself.

The fashion only altered. Blunderer both!

The one with open book and bruised heart,

The other with his broken wings and feet.

There, I'll blow out the light; it troubles

And here's a bit of wood to dry thee on.

Rest then a moment till thy dazed head

clears;

Then (there's the window open) go in

pace—

And may the gentle God, who made us

both,

When next I blunder in His mighty face,

—William J. Long, in *Outlook*.

JUST HIS LUCK

By F. A. Stearns.

"I KNEW it would be so," grumbled Elbert Corey. "It's just my luck!"

"Don't say that, my boy," said his teacher, Mr. Holecomb, who chanced to overhear the remark. "There is no such thing as luck in this world. We are architects of our own fortunes. Things may go against a boy or a man for a long time, but if he is industrious and persevering he is bound to triumph in the end."

But Elbert was in no mood to profit by this homily.

"I don't know about there being no such thing as luck," he said. "I tried as hard for the prize as Frank Bentley did, and I felt pretty sure of getting it; but it was awarded him, and my name wasn't even mentioned."

Mr. Holecomb placed his hand kindly upon the boy's head.

"Never mind, Elbert," he said. "Profit by the lesson. You'll do better next term."

"But I shall not be here next term," was the reply. "Didn't you know that I was going to leave the academy, sir?"

"Why, no," said Mr. Holecomb, in surprise. "How's that?"

"There are so many of us at home that mother thinks she cannot afford to keep me at school any longer, and that I ought to help support the rest, as I am the oldest. So when she learned that Mr. Bentley had obtained a place for Frank in the city she asked him to look for one for me, too, and yesterday she got word that he had found one in the same store where Frank is to be employed."

"And so you and Frank are going to the city together?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, it will be the beginning of a new life for you. You will be subjected to many temptations of which you now have little idea, and whether you stand or fall rests with yourself. Let me give you a few words of advice. Shall I tell you why, in my opinion, you failed to secure the prize, and why Frank won it?"

"If you please, sir."

"It was because your efforts were spasmodic, and his quiet and steady. He economized his forces, and you did not. Many a man never learns to properly utilize his natural abilities. Let it not be so with you, Elbert. In the new life which you are about to commence, keep this truth always before you: Luck is only another name for hard, well-directed work."

Elbert was not convinced by these words. He was much disappointed by his failure to secure the handsome gold medal offered by the principal of the Elmdale Academy to the pupil displaying the greatest proficiency in mathematics. He was of a mercurial temperament, was easily depressed and as easily elated, and he felt, as he had felt many times before when mentally depressed, that luck was against him.

A few days after the conversation which we have related, the two boys, Elbert Corey and Frank Bentley, began their business careers in the office of the great hardware establishment of Holt & Redfield, in New York city.

Here, as at school, they soon became general favorites. Their fellow employees liked them because they were good-natured and companionable, and

their employers because they were bright and intelligent and showed a natural aptitude for their work.

In his business life Frank displayed the same qualities that made him successful at school. He worked quietly, steadily and perseveringly, and soon became of real value to the firm, who showed their appreciation of his worth by promoting him at the end of six months.

"Just my luck," grumbled Elbert Corey, who had just begun his new career with an enthusiasm that would have made him quite as successful as his friend had it only lasted—"just my luck! Here I am, still at the foot of the ladder, and I'm sure I deserve promotion just as much as Frank does."

"Of course, you do," said Winston Brown, one of the clerks, to whom he addressed the remark. "You're twice the fellow that Bentley is; but he has managed somehow to get into the good graces of Mr. Holt. Why, the position he's been given is mine by rights. I've earned it, and I'd have had it if Holt wasn't so strongly influenced by his personal likes and dislikes. I don't wonder that you're mad, Corey. Bentley is getting nearly twice the salary that you are now, and there's no justice in it."

Winston Brown was five years Elbert's senior, and was by no means a desirable companion for the boy. He was a man of dissipated habits, and this was the true reason for his non-promotion. Indeed, he would have been discharged from the firm's employ long since had it not been for the fact that he was a relative of the junior partner, Mr. Redfield.

Elbert had never particularly liked him, but these words of sympathy, as he considered them, were very grateful, and he began to think that Brown was a better fellow than he had supposed.

This was the beginning of an intimacy between them, and under his new associate's influence Elbert soon became so negligent of his duties that he was at last very sharply reprimanded by the firm.

"By George, you're in hard luck, Corey!" said Winston Brown to him that evening as they left the store together. "It's rough that you should get such a blowing up on the very same day that Bentley receives his second promotion. You've not been treated fairly."

Elbert bent over him, a slip of paper upon which he had copied Frank's memorandum. Brown hastily thrust it into his vest pocket, saying: "Mum's the word!"

It was not until he had given up the paper that the boy realized the seriousness of the crime he had been persuaded to commit. He had betrayed his friend's trust, he had perhaps made himself the accomplice of a thief. Yet he could not believe that Brown really intended to rob the safe. But for what other purpose could he want the combination?"

Elbert returned to his desk, his brain in whirl. Several times that day he tried to get an opportunity to speak with Brown, but the fellow seemed to purposely avoid him. He returned home that night very unhappy boy, and slept but little.

"You're wanted in the office, Corey," said one of the clerks to him on his arrival at the store the next morning.

"Something's up, but I don't know what."

In the private office of the firm Elbert found Mr. Holt, Frank Bentley and—to his great surprise—Brown's friend, Hammond.

"Corey," was the senior partner's abrupt greeting, "do you know where Winston Brown is?"

"Well, I'm glad to see Frank getting along so well," said Elbert, trying to hide his chagrin.

"Of course you are. But you'd be gladder to see yourself getting along, wouldn't you?" laughed Brown. "But never mind, your chance will come yet. I say," he continued, with a searching glance at his companion's face, "I should think you'd want to get even with the firm for the way they've treated you."

"I do," replied Elbert, his face flushing with anger. "I'd do anything in the world to get square with them. I've been treated very shabbily."

"So you have. Well, maybe I can help you. Who knows? Say, Corey, Bentley is a confidential clerk now—or will be to-morrow, when Marvin leaves."

"Yes."

"Well, he will know the combination of the safe."

"Yes; what of that?"

"Why, can't you find it out? You room with good will do me to find it out?"

"It will be money in your pocket. You find out the combination, and tell me what it is—that's all you have to do. I'll attend to the rest, and you shall have your share of whatever I—"

"You don't mean to say you're thinking of robbing the safe?" exclaimed Elbert, in horror.

"Hush! I didn't say so, did I? Just find out the combination for me, and I will not do it."

"I will not do it," said the boy, appalled at the idea of his companion's words suggested.

"All right," said Brown; "then let us change the subject. I thought perhaps you'd like to make some money. For I know you're getting deeper into debt every day; but I suppose you know your own business best."

It was true that Elbert was in debt. He had for some time been living beyond his means, and now owed more money than it was likely he would be able to pay for some time to come."

"It isn't worth while pursuing the subject any further," concluded Brown, with an air of indifference.

"Besides, here comes my friend Jack Hammond, and I suppose he wants me to play a game of billiards with him."

Jack Hammond was a flaxily-dressed man of about 30, whose acquaintance Brown had made in some barroom scarcely a week before. He now came up and entered into conversation with the two young men.

Elbert took his departure a few minutes later, leaving Brown and Hammond to play their game of billiards.

Angry with the whole world, himself included, Elbert returned to the room which he and Frank Bentley occupied in common. Here he found Frank awaiting him.

"Congratulate me, Elbert," was his friend's cordial greeting. "I've had another promotion—I know it."

"Another promotion—I know it." was the surly response. "Well, I'm glad of it, of course, but I can't see

any reason why the firm should overlook me entirely."

"Your turn will come," said Frank, cheerfully. "Perhaps I can help you. Now, will you let me give you a little advice, Bert? I think you are getting altogether too intimate with Winston Brown, and—"

"I don't want any of your advice," interrupted Elbert. "I can manage my own affairs. Brown is a good enough fellow in his way."

"I only spoke for your own good. Bert."

"I know you meant well; but don't let's say anything more about it. What's that you're scribbling?" And Elbert arose and looked over his friend's shoulder. "33—16—15. What does that mean?"

"It's the safe combination. I learned it just before I left the store, and I put it down for fear I might forget it. Of course you will not speak of it to anyone."

"Certainly not, Frank."

Elbert Corey lay awake until long after midnight, his mind filled with envious and revengeful thoughts. He believed that he had been treated unjustly, and he determined that he would not bear his wrongs patiently.

In the morning he found an opportunity to take Brown aside and ask him:

"What did you want the safe combination for?"

"Have you got it?" asked the man, eagerly.

"Perhaps I have."

"Then let me have it. I promise you I won't get you into any scrape, and if the scheme I have in my mind works you will make a good thing of it."

"I don't want to get Bentley into trouble."

"That's all right. What is the combination?"

In reply Elbert handed him a slip of paper upon which he had copied Frank's memorandum. Brown hastily thrust it into his vest pocket, saying: "Mum's the word!"

It was not until he had given up the paper that the boy realized the seriousness of the crime he had been persuaded to commit. He had betrayed his friend's trust, he had perhaps made himself the accomplice of a thief. Yet he could not believe that Brown really intended to rob the safe. But for what other purpose could he want the combination?"

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A LITTLE NONSENSE.

Brown—"Jones wants to sell me his horse," Robinson—"I am not surprised, I sold it to him a fortnight ago."—King—Chicago Tribune.

"Sevendiek sings his own songs, doesn't he?" "Yes; you don't suppose he could get anyone else to sing them, do you?"—Philadelphia North American.

Jaggles—"There are scores of dialects in the Philippine islands. Wagles—"Well, I don't care, I'll probably be dead before the magazine writers get on to them."—Town Topics.

Somewhat Encouraging—"Did that rich young Goldbag propose to you last night?" "Not exactly, mamma. But he asked for an option on me for 30 days."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tess—"She's old Brownson's widow." Jess—"Which one is she?" Tess—"What do you mean?" Jess—"Why, he was married twice. Is she his first or second wife?"—Philadelphia Press.

One of the directors was visiting a rural school. "Will the youngest girl in the room please rise," he asked. Immediately there was a great commotion, and every female in the room stood up, including the teacher.—Ohio State Journal.

"This bone," said the professor of anatomy, "is the humerus. Now, then, designate its proper location in the human body." "It's located in the elbow," said the first scholar, "and is more commonly known as the funny bone."—Philadelphia Press.

A Speedy Retribution.—Small Boy—"Arl ticket to Baker street." (Pays, and awaits delivery of ticket.) Clerk—"It's a shameful thing, a kid like you smoking!" Small Boy (indignantly)—"Who are you callin' a kid? I'm 14!" Clerk—"Oh, are you? Then you pay full fare to Baker street."—Punch.

IN THE WRONG CAR.

The Strange Predicament of a Traveller Who Went for a Drink of Water.

The life of William Sanders had been simple and uneventful. For 50 years he had lived in Tillman county, digging his living out of the soil, taking an interest in its quiet politics and looking with a stranger's eye upon the great world without, says the Indianapolis News. His ideas of municipality were expressed in Tillman's county seat. His conception of modern transportation was decidedly vague. He had seen a railroad train many times from the station platform, but he had never ridden on one. Having by virtue of his 50 years of simple and economical living accumulated a modest income, he had decided upon a little journey into the world. Due preparation was made. When the day arrived, accompanied by a delegation of "god-speeders" and 50 pounds of excess baggage, William Sanders made his way to the station. William Sanders handed his traveling bag to the porter and climbed the sleeper steps amid the farewells of his friends.

"This is your section, sir," said the porter, depositing his baggage on one seat while William sat down in the other to gaze in wonder at the flying landscape. At the first call for supper he made his way to the dining-car and ate a hearty meal. The finger bowl failed to embarrass him and he dropped a coin upon the palm of the expectant waiter with the air of an experienced traveler. Night came, his berth was made up and he disrobed and lay down to dream of his new experiences. Presently he awoke to find himself thirsty. Peering through the curtains and seeing no one in the dimly lighted aisle, he stepped out of his berth and made his way to the water tank. For some reason it was empty and William, not to be denied, passed into the next car, where he quickly quenched his thirst. Then he looked for the number of his berth, found it, crawled in and was soon asleep again. When William was awakened the next morning by the bustle of people dressing and looked for his clothes he found them missing. Thinking the porter had removed them, he called the servant and demanded his apparel.

"Your clothes?" replied the bewildered porter. "I haven't got them. I didn't know that your berth was occupied anyhow. When did you get on and where are you going?"

"I got on at Tillmansport and I'm going to New York," replied William through the opening of the curtains.

"Did you get up for anything in the night?" asked the porter, a suspicion as to the true state of affairs beginning to dawn upon him.

"Yes, I got up for a drink of water. I couldn't get it in this car, and so I went into the other car," answered the traveler, beginning to seem trouble.

"Yes, and you're in the other one now," replied the porter.

"This train was divided in the night, and your sleeper was attached to a train bound for New York, while this one goes to Washington."

"Great Scott! My baggage, my clothes and my money are all in the other car. What shall I do?" moaned the wretched traveler, upon finding himself without a cent of money and clad only in his night robe, 300 miles from home. When the porter explained the situation to the other passengers they raised a small purse which enabled the porter to telegraph ahead to have William's possessions returned to Washington, at which place the porter secured for him enough apparel to enable him to reach a hotel, where he spent two days' imprisonment and suspense awaiting the return of his valuables. When at last they came he took the next train for Tillmansport.

Bright.

Mrs. Hicks (in the kitchen)—Why don't you devote an hour or two a week to scouring up your copper?

Bridget—Scour up me copper, m'm. Inde, an' the likes of him don't need it.—Harlem Life.

Life is more than a living.—Ram's Horn

RISKED LIFE FOR A LAMB.

Hazardous Exploit of a Young California Hunter in the Mountains.

The national zoological gardens of Washington are to be enriched by a collection of all the native animals of the United States, and the work of securing these specimens is being actively pushed. Among the most interesting of these animals will be the mountain sheep of Colorado. They are exceedingly wild and difficult to catch and tame. An old hunter, Buffalo Jones, and his daughter Olive, says the Chicago Chronicle, have been engaged to furnish half a dozen of these sheep and have begun to execute their commission. One morning lately a couple of sheep were surprised by Buffalo and his daughter, but with great agility leaped over and among the rocks and disappeared from view, leaving a young lamb behind. But the animals were in a valley whose sides were exceedingly precipitous and no human being could climb up or down without imminent danger of losing his life.

Miss Jones was determined to secure the lamb, however, and offered to descend the cliff to the refuge of the animal provided her father would lower her by a rope tied under her arms. He at first demurred, regarding the risk as too great, but Olive insisted and he finally agreed to the plan. He placed the rope around the girl with his own hands and satisfied himself that everything was as safe as precaution could make it. Jones and the guide took firm hold of the rope, Miss Olive stepped over the summit and slowly and carefully the descent began.

There are few better mountain climbers than Miss Jones. With staff in one hand and a coil of rope in the other, she picked her way down the bare rocks, scarcely bearing on the rope that swung from above. But Miss Jones had some luck with all her instinct and judgment and she found the game before she had peered into a dozen crevices. An exciting moment followed. The sheep was thrown into a frenzy of terror at the awful sight of a human being so close to him and struggled wildly to get away. But the outlet was firmly blocked by the determined young woman and a rope was ready for him when he thrust his head within reach of her. He fought with all his young strength, but it was not enough to save him. The sturdy girl forced him under subjection, tied him fast and hauled him out of his hiding place.

When the men felt the rope shake violently as a signal for them to pull up they knew what to expect, but pulled grimly, hand over hand, until the top of the girl's hat came into view and old Buffalo Jones, straining to catch the first sight of her, drew a profane breath of relief. His relief gave way to joy when a moment later he caught the color of wild sheep's wool below the hat. He knew then that the first of the dozen rare specimens he had recklessly promised to gather for the government had actually been secured, thanks to the sagacity and bravery of his daughter.

The girl and her prize were carefully helped up the rocks and over upon safe ground, where the men fell to examining the captive with the keenest enthusiasm and curiosity. It was found to be a fine specimen of the real Rocky mountain wild sheep, a little over a month old and already sprouting a fine pair of ram's horns.

TURKEY'S MUSICAL MONARCH.

The Ottoman Ruler Is Said to Be a Skillful Performer on the Piano.

The sultan of Turkey is not one of those dangerous mortals described by Shakespeare who "bath no music in his soul." It is said that he is exceedingly fond of the divine art and plays the piano with far greater skill than the majority of amateurs. Death has recently robed Constantinople of a musician who at one time was the leading spirit in Turkish musical affairs, Gen. Guatelli Pasha, who only held his military title by virtue of the fact that he was bandmaster in chief to the sultan. In 1848 the general, an Italian by birth, stepped into the position as the successor of Giuseppe Donizetti, brother of the composer of "Lucia," etc. In addition to directing the musical affairs of the Turkish army, Donizetti had also had the musical education of the then sultan's sons under his especial care. Among these youths was Abdul Hamid, the present sultan, who not only plays himself, but has also seen to it that his numerous children have had a good musical education.

Guatelli Pasha is proud to be almost as great a favorite at the Turkish court as Donizetti had been, and he was an especial favorite of Sultan Abdul Aziz, whose unhappy fate is now a matter of history. It was because of this friendship with Abdul Aziz that the present sultan, when he ascended the throne, never made a favorite of Guatelli Pasha, but he permitted him to keep his rank and his high salary, and only gave him a temporary substitute in the person of Aranda Pasha, a Spanish musician, who is a great favorite with the present sultan. Guatelli Pasha was a very kind-hearted man, and in the days of his power always gave a warm welcome to musicians on tour who visited Constantinople. Most artists who played before the late sultan owed their introduction to the genial Italian, and they were generally duly grateful, for it is the custom at the Turkish court to give a virtuoso a substantial sum for a court concert, in addition to some glittering decoration. Guatelli Pasha was 84 years of age when he died the other day.

Life.

Life is more than a living.—Ram's Horn

Her Tip of No Avail.

A determined woman from the west visited Washington not long ago for the purpose of interviewing a member of the cabinet on a subject of interest. She was called, and it happened, just at the time when the frauds in the Cuban postal department were made public, and the majority of the president's advisers, absorbed in considering the matter, had given instructions that they were not to be disturbed.

"So you refuse to take my card to the secretary?" asked the determined lady of the messenger.

"It would be against my orders, and I don't dare to," replied the messenger, politely.

The visitor turned away in high dudgeon, but a happy thought occurred to her and she retraced her steps. "Here my card," she said, insinuating, "here is 50 cents. Now will you take my card in?"

"I'm paid a bigger salary than that to keep your card out, madam," responded the darky, shaking his head.—N. Y. Tribune.

Cured After Abandoning

all hope, by the use of Palmer's Lotion. A. J. Jessup, Mt. Airy, Hamilton Co., Ohio, wrote: "Your Lotion cured me of a most distressing and unsightly eruption on my face of over five years' standing, after I had given up all hope of obtaining relief." Palmer's Lotion Soap should be used in connection with the Lotion as its medicinal properties render it preferable to any other soap. If your druggist don't keep it, send his name to Solon Palmer, 374 Pearl St., New York, and receive free pamphlet of testimonials and a sample of Lotion or Soap.

His Sole Object.

Stranger—"You say old Zeke only had a knife when he was tackled by the grizzly. Did he live to tell the story?"

Native (disgusted)—"That's pears ter be the only thing he did liv fur, doggone it."—Philadelphia Record.

Census Pleasantry.

Census Taker—"You live here, do you? What's your relation are you to the head of the house?"

Citizen—"See here, now, don't get too funny, or I'll go and call her in."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's STAMPELESS CHILL-TOXIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

"Well," said the street car conductor, as he rang up another fare, "I'm not much of a politician, but I'm generally for the ticket."—Indianapolis News.

THE MARKETS.

Cincinnati, July 11.

CATTLE—Common \$3.25 @ 4.25
Select butchers 5.10 @ 5.15
CALVES—Extras 6.75 @ 7.00
HOGS—Select packers 5.40 @ 5.45
Mixed packers 5.30 @ 5.40
SHEEP—Choice 4.00 @ 4.15
LAMBS—Extra 6.50 @ 6.65
FLOUR—Spring pat. 4.35 @ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2 red. @ 51 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed. @ 46
OATS—No. 2 mixed. @ 26 1/2
RYE—No. 2 @ 62
HAY—Choice timothy 14.25 @ 14.50
MESS PORK @ 13.00
LARD @ 6.70
BUTTER—Ch. dairy. @ 14
Choice creamery. @ 21
APPLES—Ch. to fancy 3.50 @ 4.25
POTATOES—Per brl. 1.15 @ 1.25
TOBACCO—New 3.00 @ 17.50
Old 4.00 @ 22.75

CHICAGO.

FLOUR—Win. patent. 4.10 @ 4.20
WHEAT—No. 2 red. @ 53 1/2
No. 3 spring. @ 50
CORN—No. 2 @ 44
OATS—No. 2 24 1/2 @ 24 1/4
RYE 57 1/2
PORK—Mess 12.55 @ 12.60
LARD—Steam 6.82 1/2 @ 6.85

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Win. patent. 4.15 @ 4.60
WHEAT—No. 2 red. @ 89 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed. @ 51 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed. @ 29
RYE @ 65
PORK—Mess 13.25 @ 14.00
LARD—Steam @ 7.25

BALTIMORE.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. 76 1/2 @ 76 1/2
Southern 72 @ 81 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed. 47 1/2 @ 47 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed. 27 @ 27 1/2
CATTLE—First qual. 5.10 @ 5.75
HOGS—Western 5.80 @ 5.90

INDIANAPOLIS.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. @ 81
CORN—No. 2 mixed. @ 51 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed. @ 25 1/2

LOUISVILLE.

FLOUR—Win. patent. 4.50 @ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2 red. @ 75
CORN—Mixed @ 47 1/2
OATS—Mixed 26 1/2
PORK—Mess @ 13.00
LARD—Steam @ 7.00

INDIANAPOLIS.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. @ 81
CORN—No. 2 mixed. @ 44
OATS—No. 2 mixed. @ 25 1/2

LOUISVILLE.

FLOUR—Win. patent. 4.50 @ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2 red. @ 75
CORN—Mixed @ 47 1/2
OATS—Mixed 26 1/2
PORK—Mess @ 13.00
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OATS—No. 2 mixed. @ 25 1/2

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CORN—No. 2 mixed. @ 44
OATS—No. 2 mixed. @ 25 1/2

Japan Anxious.

Japan has become alarmed over the emigration of many of her residents to this country. It is stated that they are lured here by misrepresentation and then turned adrift. This is like the misrepresentations which lead people into believing that any medicine is equal to Hostetter's Sarsaparilla Bitters for stomach disorders. In the Bitter lies safety and surety. It is worth its weight in gold in all cases of indigestion, constipation, dyspepsia, malaria, fever and ague.

Wholly Unexpected.

"Is the head of the family in?" asked the agent at the door.

The meek little man with the slight side whiskers replied at once:

"I am he."

Now, this answer, violating all traditions, was deemed rarely humorous by the over-hearers, to whom the unexpected was the soul of wit.—Indianapolis Press.

Marquette, on Lake Superior,

is one of the most charming summer resorts reached via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

Its healthful location, beautiful scenery, good hotels and complete immunity from hay fever, make a summer outing at Marquette, Mich., very attractive from the standpoint of health, rest and comfort.

For a copy of "The Lake Superior Country," containing a description of Marquette and the copper country, address, with four (4) cents in stamps to pay postage, Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Resenting an Insult.

Mars, searching among the stars for one who would love him for himself alone, had assumed a modest disguise. Thus he wooed Venus, and told her of his love.

"Are you serious?" she asked, cautiously.

"Madam," he cried, "you insult me."

For Sirius, as every one knows, is the Dog star.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Best for the Bowels.

No matter what ail you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. Cascarets help nature,

A Wife Says:

A Big Day in Paris!

MONDAY, July 23,

2 PERFORMANCES, AT 2 AND 8 P. M.,
RAIN OR SHINE.

Buckskin Bill's

REALISTIC

WILD WEST

Grand Military Tournament and
Rough Riders of the World.Mother's
Friend

will do for every woman what it did for the Minnesota mother who writes the above letter. Not to use it during pregnancy is a mistake to be paid for in pain and suffering. *Mother's Friend* equips the patient with a strong body and clear intellect, which in turn are imparted to the child. It relaxes the muscles and allows them to expand. It relieves morning sickness and nervousness. It puts all the organs concerned in perfect condition for the final hour, so that the actual labor is short and practically painless. Danger of rising or hard breasts is altogether avoided, and recovery is merely a matter of a few days.

Druggists sell *Mother's Friend* for \$1 a bottle. The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga. Send for our free illustrated book.

Small in size, great in results are DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills that cleanse the liver and bowels. They do not gripe. W. T. Brooks.

The blood is strained and purified by the kidneys. No hope of health while the kidneys are wrong. Foley's Kidney Cure will make healthy kidney and pure blood. Clarke & Kenney.

All who suffer from piles will be glad to learn that DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will give them instant and permanent relief. It will cure eczema and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. W. T. Brooks.

Ivy poisoning, poison wounds and all other accidental injuries may be quickly cured by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is also a certain cure for piles and skin diseases. Take no other. W. T. Brooks.

Reports show that over fifteen hundred lives have been saved through in use of One Minute Cough Cure. Most these were cases of grippe, croup, asthma, whooping cough, bronchitis and pneumonia. Its early use prevents consumption. W. T. Brooks.

Unless food is digested quickly it will ferment and irritate the stomach. After each meal take a teaspoonful of Kodol Dyspepsia cure. It digests what you eat and will allow you to eat what you need of what you like. It never fails to cure the worst cases of dyspepsia. It is pleasant to take. W. T. Brooks.

Bumps or Bruises. Sprains or sores, burns or scalds, wounds or cuts, tetter or eczema, all quickly cured by Banner Salve, the most healing medicine in the world. Nothing else "just as good." Clarke & Kenney.

Any advertised dealer is authorized to guarantee Banner Salve for tetter, eczema, piles, sprains, cuts, scalds, burns, ulcers and open or old sore. Clarke & Kenney.

Does It Pay To Buy Cheap. A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the ONLY remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try one bottle. Recommended many years by all druggist in the world. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries. Oct-27-1900.

Blood Troubles:

Cancer, Scrofula, Old Sores, Rheumatism, Contagious Blood Poison, Chronic Ulcers.

As the blood contains all the elements necessary to sustain life, it is important that it be kept free of all impurities, or it becomes a source of disease, poisoning instead of nourishing the body, and loss of health is sure to follow. Some poisons enter the blood from without, through the skin by absorption, or inoculation; others from within, as when waste products accumulate in the system and ferment, allowing disease germs to develop and be taken into the circulation. While all blood troubles have one common origin, each has some peculiarity to distinguish it from the other. Contagious Blood Poison, Scrofula, Cancer, Rheumatism, Eczema and other blood diseases can be distinguished by a certain sore, ulcer, eruption or inflammation appearing on the skin. Every blood disease shows sooner or later on the outside skin on the weakest part of the body, or where it finds the least resistance. Many mistake the sore or outward sign for the real disease, and attempt a cure by the use of salves, liniments and other external applications. Valuable time is lost and no permanent benefit derived from such treatment.

BLOOD TROUBLES REQUIRE BLOOD REMEDIES; the poison must be completely and permanently eradicated—the blood reinforced, purified and cleansed, or the disease goes deeper and saps the very life. Mercury, potash and arsenic, the treatment usually prescribed in this class of diseases, are violent poisons, even when taken in small doses—never cure, but do much harm by adding another poison to the already overburdened, diseased blood.

S. S. S., Nature's own remedy, made of roots and herbs, attacks the disease in the blood, antidotes and forces out all impurities, makes weak, thin blood rich, strong and healthy, and at the same time builds up the general health. S. S. S. is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known, and the only one that can reach deep-seated blood troubles. A record of 50 years of successful cures proves it to be a reliable, unfailing specific for all blood and skin troubles.

Free Medical Treatment.—Our Medical Department is in charge of skilled physicians, who have made blood and skin diseases a life study, so if you have any similar blood trouble, write them fully for advice about your case. All correspondence is conducted in strictest confidence. We make no charge for this service. Book on blood and skin diseases free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Question Answered

Yes August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers, and grandmothers, never thought of using anything else for indigestion or biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of Appendicitis, Nervous Prostration or Heart Failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied; there is nothing serious the matter with you. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries. Oct-27-1900.

To Asthma Sufferers.

Lawson Elbridge of Barrington, Ill., says he was cured of chronic asthma, of long standing by Pholey's Honey and Tar. It gives positive relief in all cases of asthma, so this disease, when not completely cured, is robbed of all its terrors by this great remedy. Clarke & Kenney.

Starvation never yet cured dyspepsia. Persons with indigestion are already half starved. They need plenty of wholesome food. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat so that the body can be nourished while the worn out organs are being reconstructed. It is the only preparation known that will instantly relieve and completely cure all stomach troubles. Try it if you are suffering from indigestion. It will certainly do you good. W. T. Brooks.

Kentucky Chautauqua.

The fourteenth annual session of the Kentucky Chautauqua will be held at Woodland Park, Lexington, Ky., June 26 to July 9. A splendid program has been arranged that will surpass any yet given. Some of the most notable lecturers and entertainers in America have been engaged. A great musical program will be presented, with many new and special features. The detailed program will be mailed to any address upon application to Charles Scott, Business Manager, Lexington, Ky.

If you're sick all over, and don't know just what ails you, it's ten to one your kidneys are out of order. Foley's Kidney Cure will bring you health and energy. Clark & Kenney.

L. H. Landman, M. D.,
Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati,
Ohio.
Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris,
Ky.

TUESDAY, JULY 10, 1900.
returning every second Tuesday in each month.

REFERENCE—Every leading physician in Paris, Kentucky.

JULY BARGAINS AT
HEYMAN'S.

LAWNS--

Lawns, new styles, at reduced prices. These came to us by chance, so we are able to offer you these Lawns for which a month ago we should have to ask 20c and 25c, at

10c and 15c yard.

Come quick. Only one pattern of a kind here.

PARASOLS, FANS, &c.,

Must go now. We don't want to carry over any from one season to the next, so we have taken the knife and cut prices in two. You get all the profits and a good slice of the cost.

BELTS--

We have every new kind, in fact our assortment is so complete that you can't fail to be suited. Leather Belts in black, tan, green and red, newest buckles, 15c. Ribbon and Ozone Calf; also patent leather pully belts, 25c; Dog Collar, embossed leather and ribbon pully belts, in black and colored, 45c.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR--

Ladies' Vests, the 10c grade, with taped neck and arms, 3 for 25c. Ladies' Vests, fancy neck, always sold at 15c, now 10c.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR--

Corset Covers, slightly soiled, the 20c kind, at 10c; Corset covers, mussed and unsold, reduced from 25c to 19c; cambrie drawers, elegantly trimmed with torchon lace and inserting, soiled and mussed from window display, reduced from 60c to 30c; Night Gowns, made of good material and nicely trimmed, unusual value at 50c.

SHOES--

Big Bargains For You. If you need a pair of Shoes it will pay you to come here and be fitted. We are selling our Shoes at COST PRICE. Nothing the matter with the Shoes, but we don't intend to handle them any longer, as we need the room for other goods.

HEYMAN'S.

SOME
COOL
READING!

Of course, the weather is hot, but we have a remedy for it.

For our men friends we have a line of light Flannel and Serge Suits and odd coats, straw hats, negligee shirts, duck trousers, thin underwear, etc.

For the ladies we have a fine line of organdies, lawns, dimities, muslins, shirt waists of every pattern, muslin lingerie, fans, parasols, all Summer goods of every description.

Just come in and see them.

TWIN BROS.